

The World

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LONG LIFE.



VERYBODY is interested in knowing how long he and his family and friends will live. Barring accident, it is not difficult to predict within a few years the length of any one's life if the necessary data are known.

Roughly speaking, the higher grades of animals live five times as long as it takes them to attain their full-growth and strength.

A horse is full grown at five or six years. With reasonable care a horse lives to be twenty-five or thirty years old. The recent work-horse parade proved that a horse can do effective service after twenty.

In point of time men and women resemble elephants.

Based on the earlier development of girls than boys, there is a popular opinion that women attain their full growth at an earlier age than men. This is incorrect. Most women continue to gain in height, weight and lung capacity up to twenty-three and sometimes longer.

The speedier the maturity the shorter the life.

Preocious children are proverbially short-lived. Their growth is too rapid and they are more liable to fall victims to lung, brain and digestive diseases.



Longevity is not a matter of height and weight, but of the proportions the vital organs bear to the body. Large nostrils are a sign of easy breathing and freedom from catarrh and colds.

The barrel-shaped man will outlive the pancake formation.

Too long legs and arms are bad signs. Stockiness is a sign of vitality in a man or woman as in a cabbage plant or a tomato vine.

People with low ears outlive the high-eared.

Pop eyes are rarely found in long-lived men. Deep-set eyes, not sunken, are a long-life sign. Speckled finger-nails are an indication of weak digestion and lack of complete assimilative power.

The length of life might be calculated from heredity if it were known just which dead ancestor is repeated in the living descendant.

Some children take after the father, some after the mother, some resemble a great grandfather or grandmother more than either of their immediate parents. Most children are hybrids, like the successive generation of strawberry plants where several varieties have been planted in one field.



These physical indications, however, fail to include one of the most important factors in long living. That is the man's mental attitude toward life. Are his surroundings agreeable? Is his family life happy? Is his work congenial? Has he the will to live? A man's brain may contain the power to carry his body far beyond the period when it would naturally wear out.

A cheerful disposition tends to long life quite as much as a big torso.

Letters from the People.

"Cortlandt Canyon."

To the Editor of The Evening World: I want to call public attention to the distressed, wretched condition of Cortlandt street. At some places the thoroughfare is so obstructed by building work, etc., as to make one a candidate for the hospital.

Jersey Commuter.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Where can I apply to find details of the age, studies, term, etc., of the schoolship St. Mary's? I. A.

Weighing the Elephant.

To the Editor of The Evening World: A reader gave a problem as to how to weigh an elephant in a land where the heaviest scales only register ten pounds. Here is my solution. Take a big large, draw it up to the water's edge. Mark the water-line. Make the elephant step aboard. Then drop the

water-line again. Make him step off. Then, with the ten-pound scales, begin to weigh earth and throw it aboard the barge till the large sink to the water-line mark it had when the elephant was on board. This will give his exact weight. I am a De Witt Clinton High School boy and enjoy your problems. B. L. K.

College and Business.

To the Editor of The Evening World: This is graduation season. I read that a yearly increasing proportion of college graduates are taking up a business career. I'd like such readers to tell us if they find a college education really helps a man in business. Their testimony will be a good guide to those who are undecided whether or not to go to college. E. H. B.

A Roller-skating Plea.

To the Editor of The Evening World: The roller-skating has been driven off West End avenue. This seems a shame. Some hoodlums were there, of course, but most of us were quiet, decent people, who enjoyed a pleasant evening that way. Why not let the roller-skating continue on West End avenue and detail a "cop" or two to keep hoodlums in check? ARTHUR CLAIRBORNE, JR.

Graduated!

By Maurice Ketten.



BETTY VINCENT'S ADVICE TO LOVERS.

Trouble With Her Fiance.

Dear Betty: I am twenty-five and engaged to a man twenty-six. We live in different towns in New Jersey, where he works as an engineer. Once a month, on Saturday, he comes to see me. There is a school teacher where he lives and he goes to see her and takes her to the theatre sometimes. He tells me about it and says she understands he is engaged and he wants to go out and doesn't want to go alone. He says there is no love between them but he likes her very much. Do you think he is doing the square thing by me as my fiance? I am not jealous naturally but I can't help it now. You gave me good advice some time ago, so I shall wait to see what you say. I love him

more than my life and want him to be happy, but I am not. ALICE.

I think you are right and he should not take other young women out when he is engaged to you.

He Drinks to Excess.

Dear Betty: I am a young girl, seventeen years old. Recently I was introduced by a mutual friend whom I respect to a young man who drinks. On one occasion, before I met him, I saw him in a shamefully intoxicated condition. Do you think it would be proper for me to accept this young man's invitation to go to Coney Island some evening with him? As he is very attractive and I love a good time, I would like to go very much. PROPRIETY.

If the young man is sober at the time

I don't get why you shouldn't go with him. Try to win him from his bad habit.

Meaning of Keeping Company.

Dear Betty: I am a young man twenty years of age, and have for the past year been on quite intimate terms with a young lady of about my own age, seeing her almost every day. I have taken this young lady to the theatre quite a number of times in addition to many other social functions, but have never asked her to go to a party or outing with me. I have received presents and even proposals from some of these young ladies. Will you kindly tell me how I can repulse these young ladies without hurting their feelings, as I am not as yet matrimonially inclined? L. & L.

Let them suffer. You are too attractive to worry about them.

"Keeping company," as it is ordinarily used, means the association of a young man and woman with a view to becoming engaged. You would be expected to give the young woman your exclusive society.

They All Love Him.

Dear Betty: I am a young man twenty years of age and sadly in need of your advice. I am tall and handsome, and on that account am often in a predicament, as I cannot go to a party or outing without having all the girls fall in love with me. I have received presents and even proposals from some of these young ladies. Will you kindly tell me how I can repulse these young ladies without hurting their feelings, as I am not as yet matrimonially inclined? L. & L.

Let them suffer. You are too attractive to worry about them.

The Cheerful Primer.

By C. W. Kahles.



See the LA-DY KILL-ER



The La-dy Kill-er is a SURE WIN-ER



Will the La-dy Kill-er Revel in E-THE-REAL BLISS?



No, Little Ones; the La-dy Kill-er Will DINE With His WIFE.

SIXTY HEROES WHO MADE HISTORY

By Albert Payson Terhune.

No 60—MUTSUHITO, the Maker of Modern Japan.

A SLANT-EYED, yellowish-brown baby was born in the sacred city of Kyoto, Japan, in 1852. His father, the Mikado, was part priest, part prisoner, and had little real share in guiding the politics of his country. He believed that his earliest ancestor was the sun, and he claimed relationship with various other heavenly bodies. He was a sort of high priest of the queer, little, semi-barbaric, old-fashioned empire, and was practically confined to his own sacred city. The actual government of the realm was in the hands of a Shogun (commander).

In former ages the Mikado had ruled supreme in Japan, but in the sixteenth century the political sway was usurped by a Shogun, whose successors had ever since held it. The slant-eyed baby, Mutsuhito, was to change all this and was to lift his unimportant little country into an up-to-date world power. This is the way he set about the task.

In 1867 Mutsuhito came to the throne. At once he perceived that old-fashioned Japan would stand no chance in competition with the West. America had, in Mutsuhito's babyhood, battered open the closed ports of this country and forced a treaty from the reluctant government. Other countries had followed suit. China was already partly in the grip of progressive Europe. How was Japan to escape a like fate? How maintain her strength and independence against the constant and increasing onrush of Western civilization? The answer Mutsuhito was quick to find: By adopting Western improvements and customs!

He had been on the throne but a year, when this sixteen-year-old boy broke down forever the power of the Shoguns. In a brief, decisive revolution the Shogunate was overthrown and Mutsuhito ruled supreme over the whole country. His was an absolute monarchy, and all its power vested in himself. He could mould its destinies to his will. The old feudal system was abolished, the great nobles shorn of their outworn privileges, modern methods introduced. Young men of talent were sent to Europe and America to learn Western customs, trades, economies, laws and military tactics. Foreign officers of high ability were imported into Japan to reorganize the Mikado's army and navy. Great schools were built and conducted under the supervision of European master-mechanics. European education and a European code of laws were adopted. The railroad was brought into use, the first line of the sort in Japan being built in 1869. In these and countless other ways did Mutsuhito prepare to meet the West on its own ground.

In 1889 he went a step further. Absolute monarchy and despotism had proven a failure in America and Europe. The greatest nations were those with a constitution. So, again taking a leaf from the Western book of progress, the Mikado in 1889 granted Japan a constitution. But he was by no means minded to become a mere figure-head, like so many European rulers. He therefore reserved for himself the right of declaring war, making peace and settling other matters of moment, besides declaring himself sacred and above (and in no way accountable to) the law. He also retained his claim to being a descendant of the sun-godless.

Stronger and stronger grew Japan under its mighty ruler's wily guidance. At length came a time to test that strength. The most convenient enemy was its neighbor, China. Japan and China both claimed suzerainty over Korea. Complications set in. Mutsuhito struck the first blow, unexpectedly, in true Oriental fashion, by sinking a Chinese transport ship before war was formally declared. Having opened the attack, he never for a moment paused in his onslaught until he had driven unwieldy, semi-medieval China out of Korea, beaten her navy disastrously at the mouth of the Yalu River, taken the Chinese fortress and arsenal at Port Arthur and pushed the war into Manchuria, chasing the bewildered, beaten foe before him. China sued for peace. The European Powers stepped in and deprived Japan of most of the promised fruits of victory. In this interference Russia was especially active. Russia was also the European nation whose encroachments the Japanese had most reason just then to fear. So Mutsuhito set secretly and actively to work making ready for reprisal and for new manoeuvres along his well-aid scheme of military advancement.

After the war of Chinese intervention, in 1900, had given the Mikado further proof of his armies' prowess the clash with Russia grew daily more imminent. The events of the Russo-Japanese war are of too recent occurrence to need description here. A night attack on Russian ships (again before any formal declaration of war had been made) was followed by whirlwind campaigns by land and sea, ending in the defeat and humiliation of the Czar's forces. Mutsuhito had proved to himself, to his subjects and to the world at large that he was not only Asia's master, but a foe to be dreaded by even the most progressive nations of the earth.

This military genius, whose birth life as a "celestial" potentate in a semi-barbaric land, has lived to accomplish miracles. He has revolutionized his country and has caused one of Europe's mightiest dynasties to totter. Mutsuhito is still in full vigor of life and activity. Will such a man rest content with what he has already achieved? Or—?

(THE END.)

The Woman Who Always Wins.

By Helen Oldfield.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

A MAN unconsciously will learn a great deal from a clever woman, provided she is clever enough to conceal her knowledge of her own cleverness, and means to win. The moment she suspects that a little bit is hidden in the sweet meats which she offers him, or imagines that she is trying to instruct or to manage him, presto! he will depart from her and be seen no more within her gates. It is the woman who is pretty and bright and merry, and good or not good, as the case might be, who wins a man around her little finger. Such a woman is too wise to set up her own opinion in opposition to that of the man whom she wishes to please, but sits at his feet and learns of him.

Rudyard Kipling makes his favorite, Mrs. Haukabee, past mistress in the art of the manipulation of men say: "The first proof a man gives of his interest in a woman is by talking to her of his own sweet self. If she listens without yawning, he begins to like her. If she flatters his vanity, he ends by loving her. Often men live and die not knowing that all their lives they unconsciously have adored brains in women; never suspecting that those whom they have loved as dear little simpletons were in truth clever women, who have known how to wear the mask of folly so admirably as to flatter by contrast their own intellect and moral greatness."

Pointed Paragraphs.

SOME people are too polite—to themselves. Be up and doing if you would not be down and done. When a woman has no one to talk to she writes a letter. No, Cordelia, footnotes are not produced by blowing a shoe horn. And the fool with money to burn may drive an ash cart in after years. All women are consistent, but the majority of them refuse to work at it. Our worries would be few if it wasn't for the things that never happen. Some people are purse-proud because they haven't anything else to be proud of. It isn't necessary to keep the milk of human kindness in the refrigerator. It isn't heat that sours it. After a woman has succeeded in getting a man to say that he loves her she begins to find him uninteresting. Woman lawyers are scarce, yet almost every married man knows at least one woman who is capable of laying down the law to him. If a woman says mean things to your face she is disagreeable; if she says them behind your back she is deceitful; if she says nothing—but of course she never does.—Chicago News.

The Queerest Rejection.

IT is not an unalloyed delight to a writer to get a manuscript back from a publisher. However, if one's manuscript must come back, it is pleasant to have it with as much sugar-coating as possible, says Harper's Weekly. The Chinese editors excel all others in the art of returning contributions in such a way as to spare the contributor's feelings. Instead of curtly saying that the manuscript is "unavailable" or "not adapted," they send the writer a letter somewhat like the following: "Illustrious Brother of the Sun and Moon: Behold thy servant prostrate before thy feet. I bow to thee and beg of thy graciousness thou mayest grant that I may speak and live. Thy honored manuscript has been designed to cast the light of thy august countenance upon us. With rapture we have perused it. By the bones of my ancestors, never have I encountered such wit, such pathos, such lofty thought. With fear and trembling I return the writing. Were I to publish the treasure you sent me the Emperor would order that it should be made the standard and that none be published except such as equalled it. Knowing literature as I do, and that it would be impossible in ten thousand years to equal what you have done, I send your writing back. Ten thousand times I crave your pardon. Behold, my head is at your feet. Do what you will. Your servant's servant, THE EDITOR."

How One Dumb Beggar "Spoke."

A DUMB tramp has been arrested in Berlin for begging. He used a photograph, visiting private houses only, where his machine, fixed out a queer reading table of the owner's misfortunes.